We wish you all a Happy New Year.

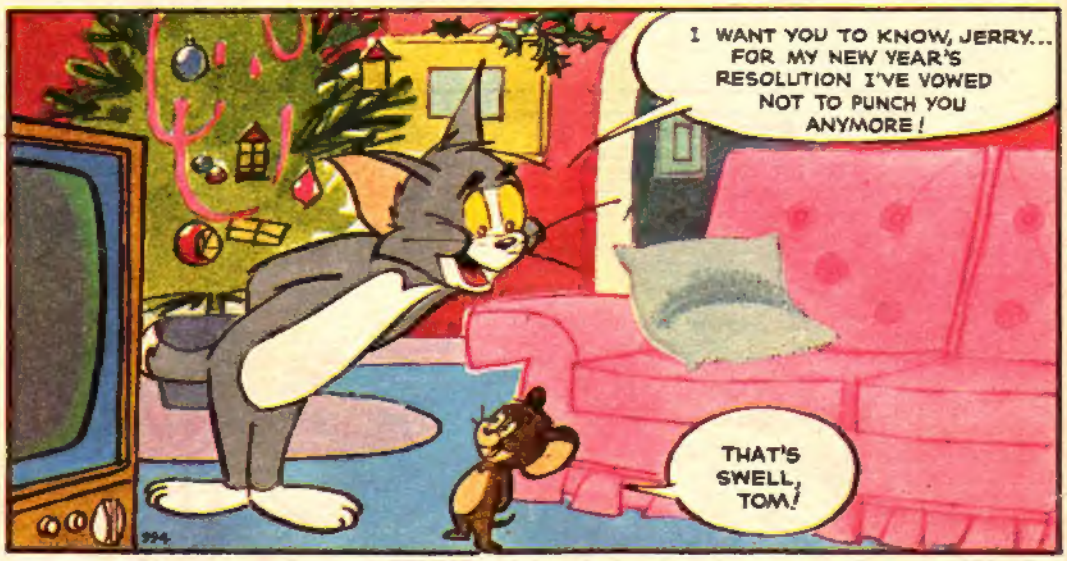
TV COMIC

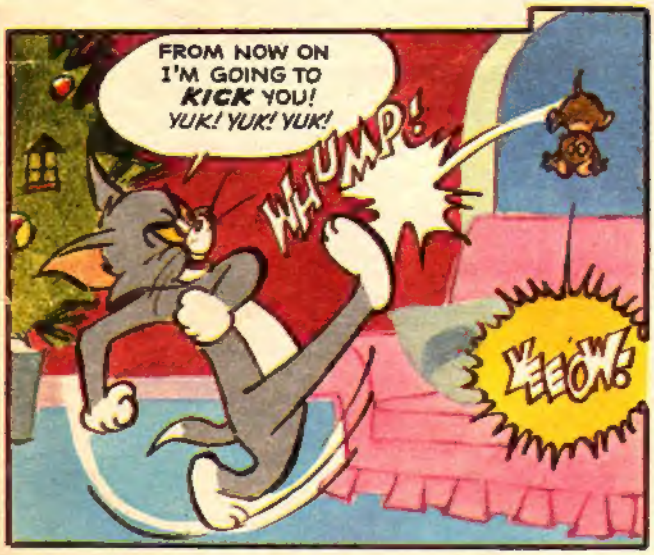
9d/4p

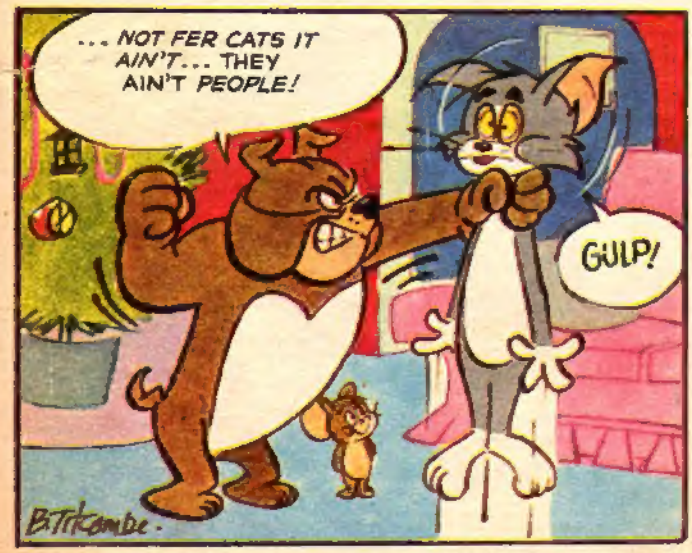
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 2nd January, 1971 | Number 994

TOM and JERRY





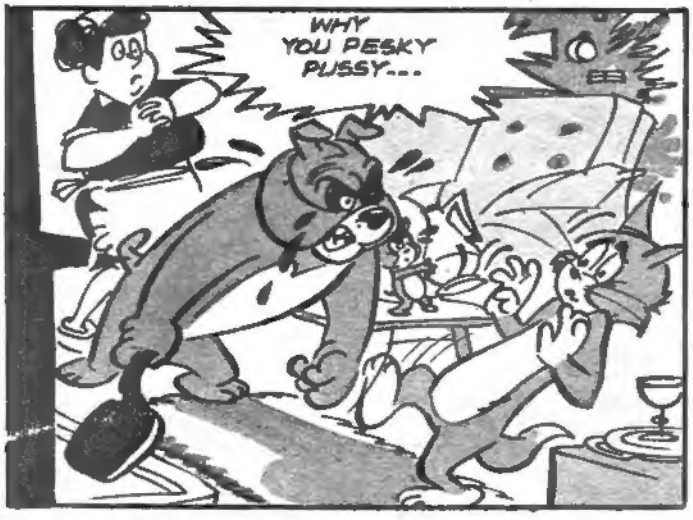


Copyright © 1971, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Turn over for more laughs.

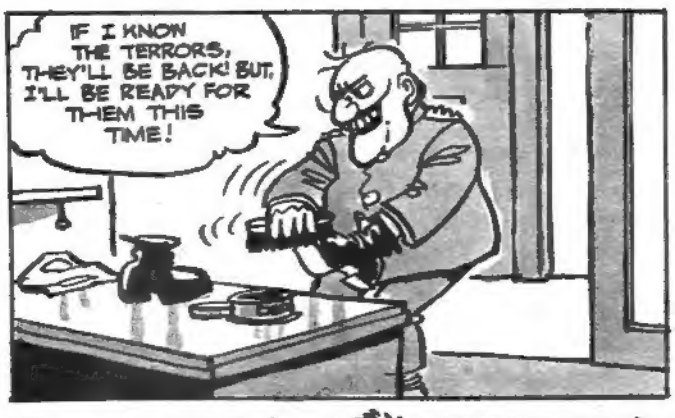
YOU THREE HAVE BEEN FIGHTING EACH OTHER ALL YEAR ROUND.... FOR GOODNESS SAKE WHY NOT SIGN A PEACE TREATY AND MAKE THIS YEAR A YEAR OF FRIENDSHIP?
EH?
WHAT'S THAT?

.... WE, THOMAS, BUTCH AND JERRY, HEREBY PROMISE NOT TO CLOUT, CUFF, KICK OR OTHERWISE CLOBBER EACH OTHER FROM THIS POINT FORTH....
SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH! WE'LL SIGN IT!



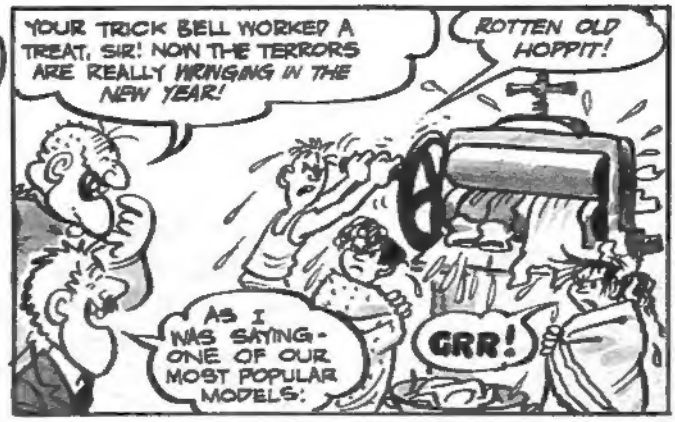
High speed laughs on the ski-slope next week.

TV TERRORS



ER- SORRY ABOUT THAT, SIR! COME ON IN AND HAVE A CUP OF TEA - IT WORKS WONDERS ON BRUISES!
GULP!
BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME HOPPIT! HAW! HAW! HAW!

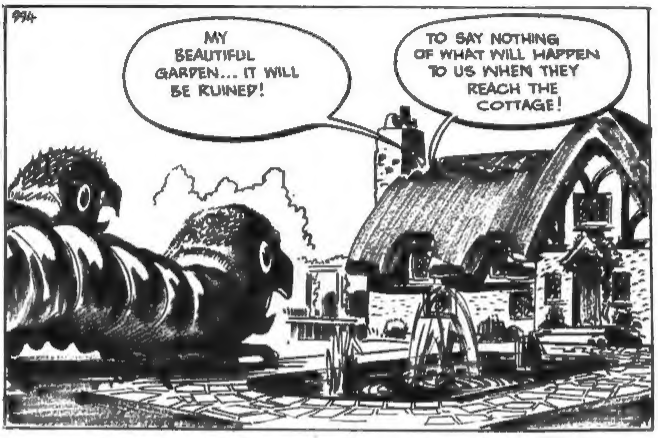
BY JINGO, SIR! YOU'VE A LOT OF GOOD STUFF IN HERE. I ESPECIALLY LIKE THIS BUNDLE OF TRICKS!
ANOTHER POPULAR MODEL, SIR! I'LL FIX IT UP FOR YOU!


YOUR TRICK BELL WORKED A TREAT, SIR! NOW THE TERRORS ARE REALLY WRINGING IN THE NEW YEAR!
ROTTEN OLD HOPPIT!
AS I WAS SAYING - ONE OF OUR MOST POPULAR MODELS:
GRR!

Make 1971 a laughter year by ordering TV Comic every week.

THE AVENGERS

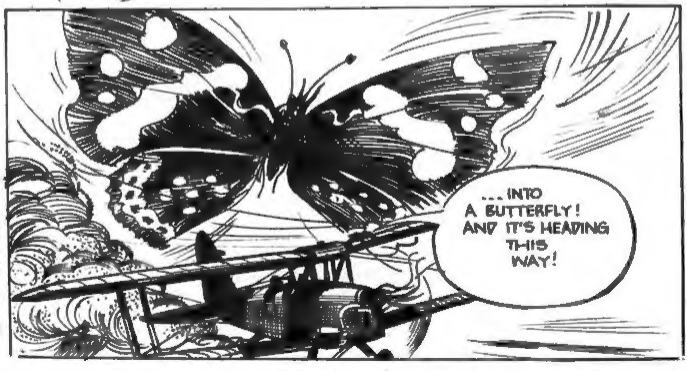
A FARMER named Johnson has developed a compound which makes plants grow to fantastic sizes. He captures Steed and Tara to force the authorities to test his formula, but he has not allowed for the growth of the insects who live off the giant plants. . . .



JOHNSON SHOWS THEM...
WHAT'S THE PLAN, STEED?
THAT COMPOUND WAS FAULTY... IT KILLED PLANTS! I JUST HOPE IT HASN'T LOST ANY OF IT'S POWER!

YOU'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST, STEED! THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH OF THAT STUFF TO TAKE CARE OF A FEW GIANT PLANTS AND INSECTS.
I KNOW TARA. HERE I GO!

WITH THE ROUTE THROUGH THE GIANT PLANTS FIRMLY IN HIS MIND, STEED RACES AGAINST TIME...
KEEP MUNCHING THOSE LEAVES, CHUM... I'M NOT VERY TASTY!



Based on the Thames Television production

Pretty but deadly ! Is Steed doomed ?

MIGHTY MOTH
I GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH BUT I NEED A NEW MOTH SWATTER AND SOME MOTH BALLS!
994
I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY SO I'LL GO TO THE BANK AND DRAW SOME CASH OUT!
BUT...
I'M SORRY, SIR - THERE'S NO MORE MONEY LEFT IN YOUR ACCOUNT!
GOOD MORNING, MR. MOTH. TEN POUNDS FROM YOUR ACCOUNT, SIR.
CERTAINLY, SIR.
EH?
HE'S GOT MONEY IN THE BANK AND I'M BROKE! IT'S NOT FAIR!
IF I CAN ONLY GET RID OF MIGHTY MOTH HIS MONEY WILL BE MINE!
BACK HOME...
I'LL PUT SOME KNOCK-OUT PILLS IN HIS TEA!
LATER...
HEH-HEH! IT WORKED!
'BYE-'BYE, MOTH!
AT THE SOLICITOR'S...
I'M THE NEXT OF KIN OF MIGHTY MOTH. I'VE COME TO CLAIM HIS MONEY!
BUT HE'S LEFT A WILL - I'LL READ IT!
A WILL! THE LITTLE ROTTER MUST HAVE LEFT HIS MONEY TO SOMEONE ELSE!
"I, MIGHTY MOTH, BEING OF SOUND MIND, LEAVE MY CASH BOX IN THE BANK TO DAD."
ME?
SO...
(SOB!) HE'S LEFT ALL HIS MONEY TO ME! (SNIFF!) I COULD NEVER TOUCH IT NOW! (BOO-HOO!)
I WILL OPEN IT UP, THOUGH JUST TO SEE HOW MUCH MONEY HE LEFT!
HALLO, DAD!
MIGHTY!
YOU NEVER WERE ANY GOOD AT TYING KNOTS, DAD, AND I THOUGHT I'D HIDE IN MY CASH BOX AT THE BANK UNTIL YOU'D COOLED OFF!
I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH!
I'LL TAKE MY CASH BACK TO THE BANK BEFORE DAD GETS HIS HANDS ON IT!

I spy laughs when Dad and Moth play 'I spy' next week.

CATWEAZLE

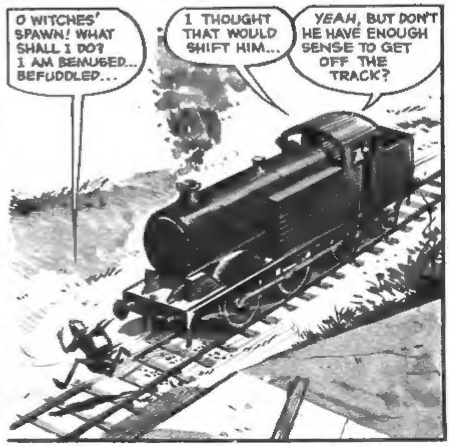
ON this cold winter day, smoke is rising from the waiting-room chimney of a disused railway station, where Catweazle is telling his faithful friend, Touchwood the Toad, how lucky they are. . . .

994
TOUCHWOOD, MY FAITHFUL FRIEND, 'TIS THE SPIRITS WHO HAVE GUIDED US. NEVER FORGET IT! WE HAVE WARMTH AND FOOD AND THOU HAS THY FAVOURITE INSECTS!
CROAK!

BUT SUDDENLY THERE IS A CLANKING NOISE IN THE DISTANCE...
HOGSNORTS! WHAT IS THIS? METHINKS THAT DEMONS ARE ABROAD THIS DAY... I WILL USE MY MAGIC TO DEFY THEM!
OUTLAW PROPS

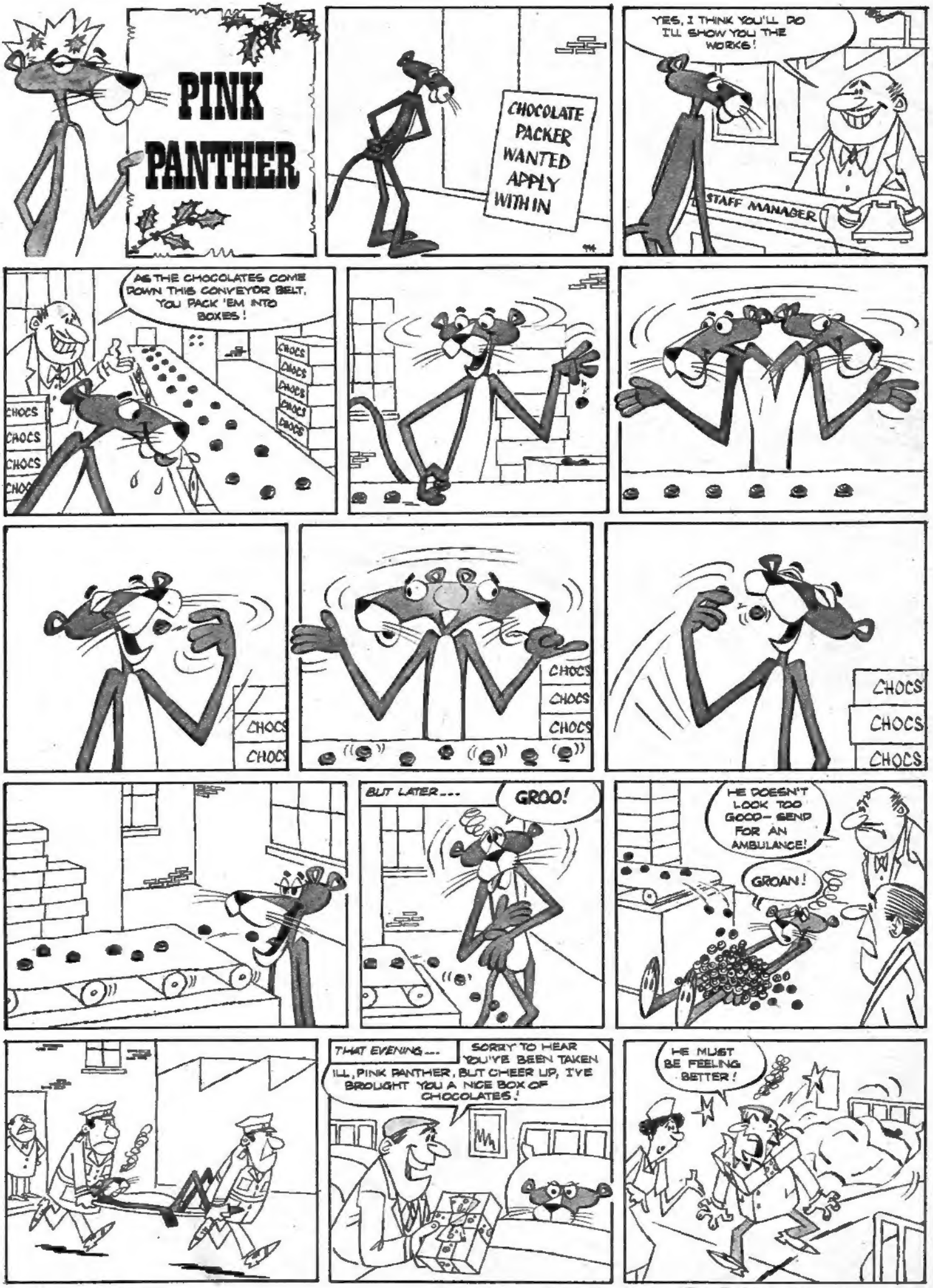
LUVVUS, BILL, THERE'S AN OLD TRAMP ON THE LINE! HE'S WAVING SOMETHING AT US! LOOKS LIKE A KNIFE! I'LL HAVE TO PULL UP!...
I THOUGHT THIS PLACE WAS DESERTED...?

NAY, I AM NOT AFRAID, FOR MY MAGIC IS POWERFUL! VANISH, O MONSTER... FLY INTO PIECES...
FUNNY THAT, MATE, 'COS THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE FOR... GIT OUT O' THE WAY, THIS OLD GIRL'S DUE FOR BREAKIN' UP...
RECKON I'LL SHIFT HIM WITH A BIT OF STEAM...


O WITCHES' SPAWN! WHAT SHALL I DO? I AM BEMUSED... BEFUDDLED...
I THOUGHT THAT WOULD SHIFT HIM...
YEAH, BUT DON'T HE HAVE ENOUGH SENSE TO GET OFF THE TRACK?

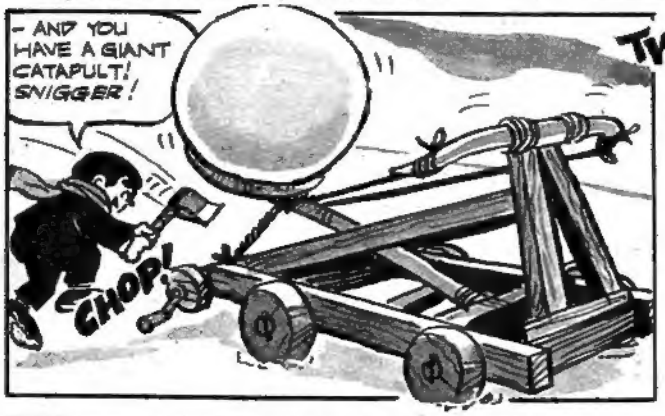
© 1971 London Weekend International Ltd.

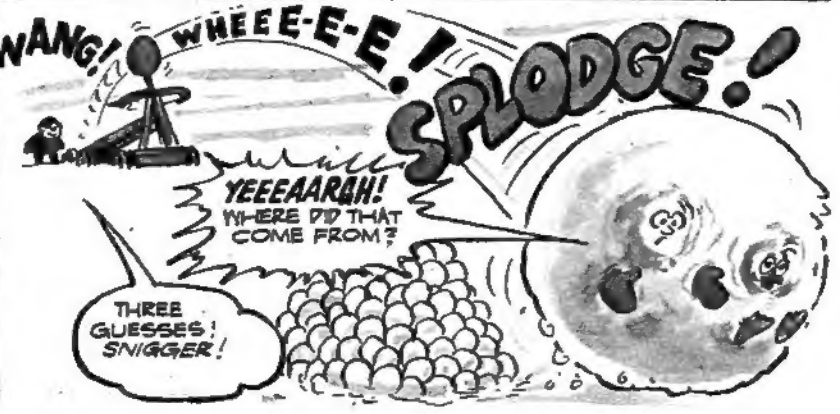
Next week—Catweazle the engine driver.

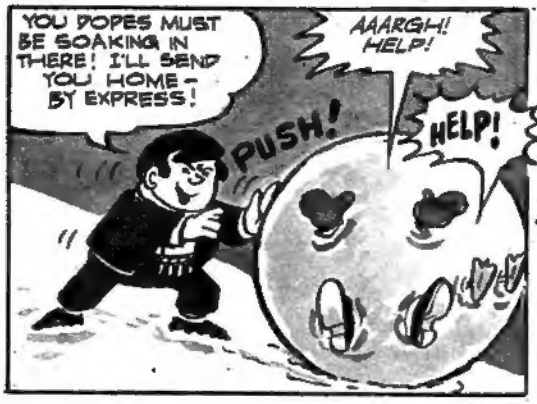

PINK PANTHER
CHOCOLATE PACKER WANTED APPLY WITH IN
YES, I THINK YOU'LL DO I'LL SHOW YOU THE WORKS!
STAFF MANAGER
AS THE CHOCOLATES COME DOWN THIS CONVEYOR BELT, YOU PACK 'EM INTO BOXES!
CHOCS
BUT LATER....
GROO!
HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO GOOD- SEND FOR AN AMBULANCE!
GROAN!
THAT EVENING....
SORRY TO HEAR YOU'VE BEEN TAKEN ILL, PINK PANTHER, BUT CHEER UP, I'VE BROUGHT YOU A NICE BOX OF CHOCOLATES!
HE MUST BE FEELING BETTER!

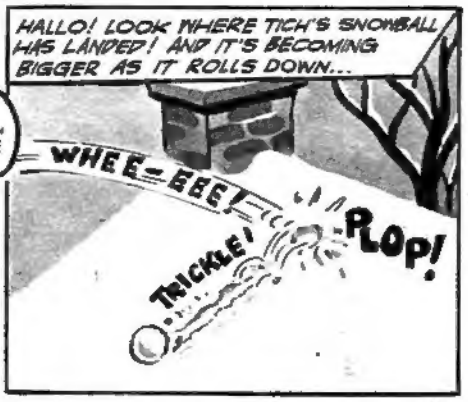
© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

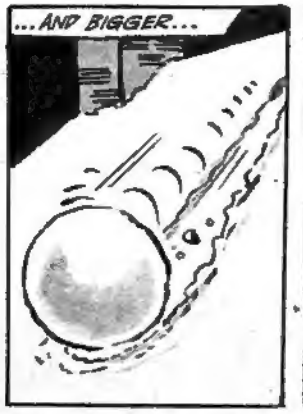
More laughs with Pink Panther next week.











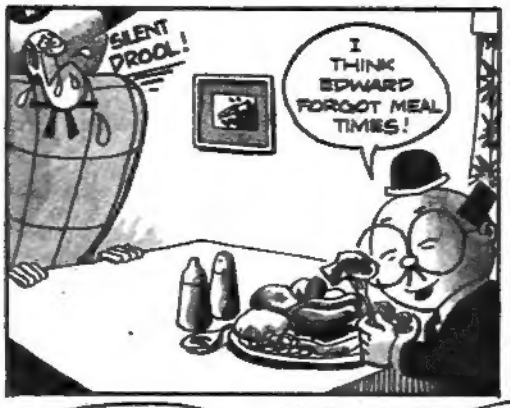
© Ray Alan Enterprises 1971 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

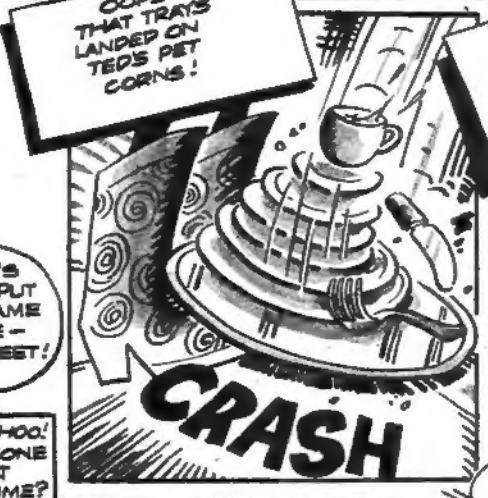
Giggles and Glug Glugs next week, when Tich minds the baby.

TEXAS TED

Big hat, big head

STILL, I DON'T THINK THAT YOU CAN MANAGE TO KEEP IT SHUT FOR A WHOLE DAY! NOT YOU!
AH COULDN'T, HUH? JUST YOU WATCH ME, COUSIN!
FRANK McDIARMID





Next week—Texas Ted, big hat, big sled.

BASIL BRUSH

BY JINGO! LOOK AT THAT SNOW, CHUMMERS! IT MUST BE ALL OF FIVE FEET DEEP!
NOT ARF, GUV!

WE'LL HAVE TO CLEAR THE DRIVE, OLD CHUM! CAN'T HAVE OUR GUESTS PLOUGHING THEIR WAY THROUGH THAT LOT TO GET TO MY NEW YEAR PARTY!
TRUE, GUV! TRUE!

I SAY—THIS IS JOLLY HARD WORK, OLD PIP! GASP!
WE'LL NEVER FINISH IT IN TIME FOR THE PARTY, GUV!

YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUMMERS! WE HAVEN'T A HOPE, I'M AFRAID!
THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY, GUV!

BY JOVE! I'VE GOT IT, CHUMMERS! FETCH THAT FLAME-THROWING THING YOU USE TO CLEAR THE WEEDS IN THE SUMMER!
???

THERE NOW—THAT SNOW'S MELTING LIKE BILLY-OH!
SURE IS, GUV! YOU'RE NOT JUST A PRETTY FACE!

CAN'T WAIT TO BE AT OLD BASIL'S PARTY! BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO IT FOR WEEKS!
YES! OLD BASIL ALWAYS PUTS ON A GOOD SPREAD!

YEARGH! WHAT'S THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE A BLINKING TIDAL WAVE!

HELP! HELP! WHERE DID ALL THAT WATER COME FROM?
F-FREEZING C-COLD WATER! B-BRRR!
HAD A FEELING SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN IF BASIL MELTED ALL THAT SNOW!

I SAY—THAT PARTY DIDN'T LAST LONG! THEY'RE ALL BACK ALREADY.
BRRR!
SHIVER!
CHATTER!
YOU'D THINK THEY MIGHT HAVE COME BY TAXI! SNIFF!

WELL, CHUMMERS! THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG, DID IT?
NO, GUV! BETTER HURRY BACK TO THE MANOR NOW AND CHANGE FOR YOUR GUESTS! I THOUGHT MOST OF 'EM WOULD'VE BEEN HERE BY NOW!

RING! RING!
THAT'LL BE OUR GUESTS NOW, CHUMMERS! ANSWER THE DOOR!
BE A PLEASURE, GUV!

TELEGRAMS FOR MISTER BRUSH!
TELEGRAMS

GREAT SOGGY SANDWICHES! NONE OF OUR GUESTS CAN COME, CHUMMERS—THEY'RE ALL IN BED WITH CHILLS!
CHILLS?

AND TO THINK OF ALL THE BOTHER WE WENT TO, TO CLEAR THE DRIVE FOR THEM!
YEAH, GUV! AND ALL FOR NUFFING!

Big laughs with Professor Brush and Pygmies next week.

ANIMAL MAGIC

By Johnny Morris

THE Red Deer at the Zoo live in a big grassy enclosure with big trees. Deer shed their antlers in the winter and grow fresh ones every year.

CAN'T SAY THAT I'M VERY HAPPY ABOUT MY NEW ANTLERS THIS YEAR!
NONSENSE, MY DEAR, THEY LOOK VERY NICE!

I THOUGHT LAST YEAR'S ONES SUITED ME BEST!
YOU KEPT CATCHING THEM IN THE BUSHES!

DAD, WHY DO YOU HAVE ANTLERS ON YOUR HEAD?
TO STICK INTO CHILDREN WHEN THEY'RE CHEEKY!

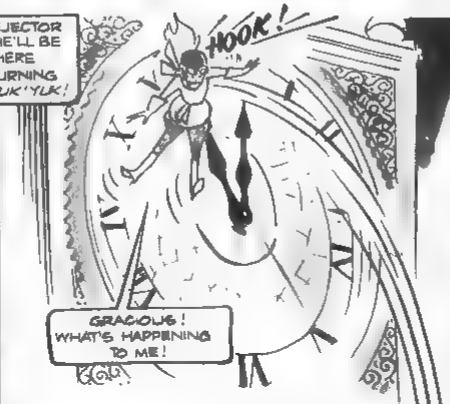
LIE DOWN IN THE GRASS AND KEEP QUIET!
WHEN AM I GOING TO GET ANTLERS, DAD?

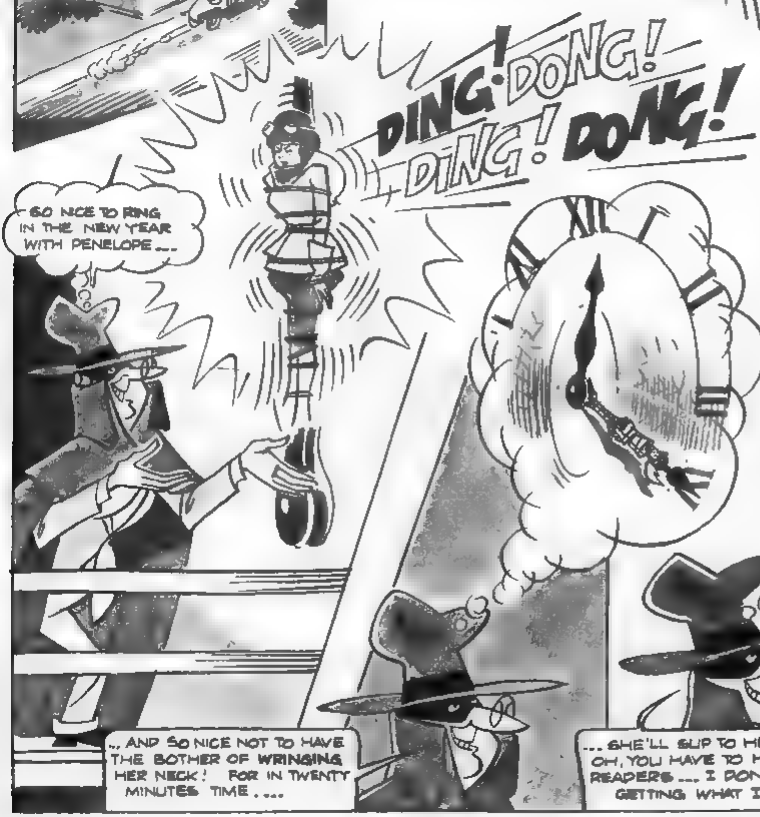
DAD, I HEARD A VISITOR SAY YOUR ANTLERS WOULD MAKE A NICE HAT STAND!
AND YOU'LL MAKE A NICE HAMBURGER IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL!

Next week—Johnny talks to the Veiltail.

The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

WHAT A HAPPY NEW YEAR IT'S GOING TO BE, UNCLE... I'VE SO MANY THINGS TO LOOK FORWARD TO!
ME TOO!... YOUR ESTATE, YOUR MILLION DOLLARS AND YOUR MANSION... ONCE I TAKE CARE OF YOUR DOOM! HEH! HEH!
LATE ON NEW YEAR'S EVE...

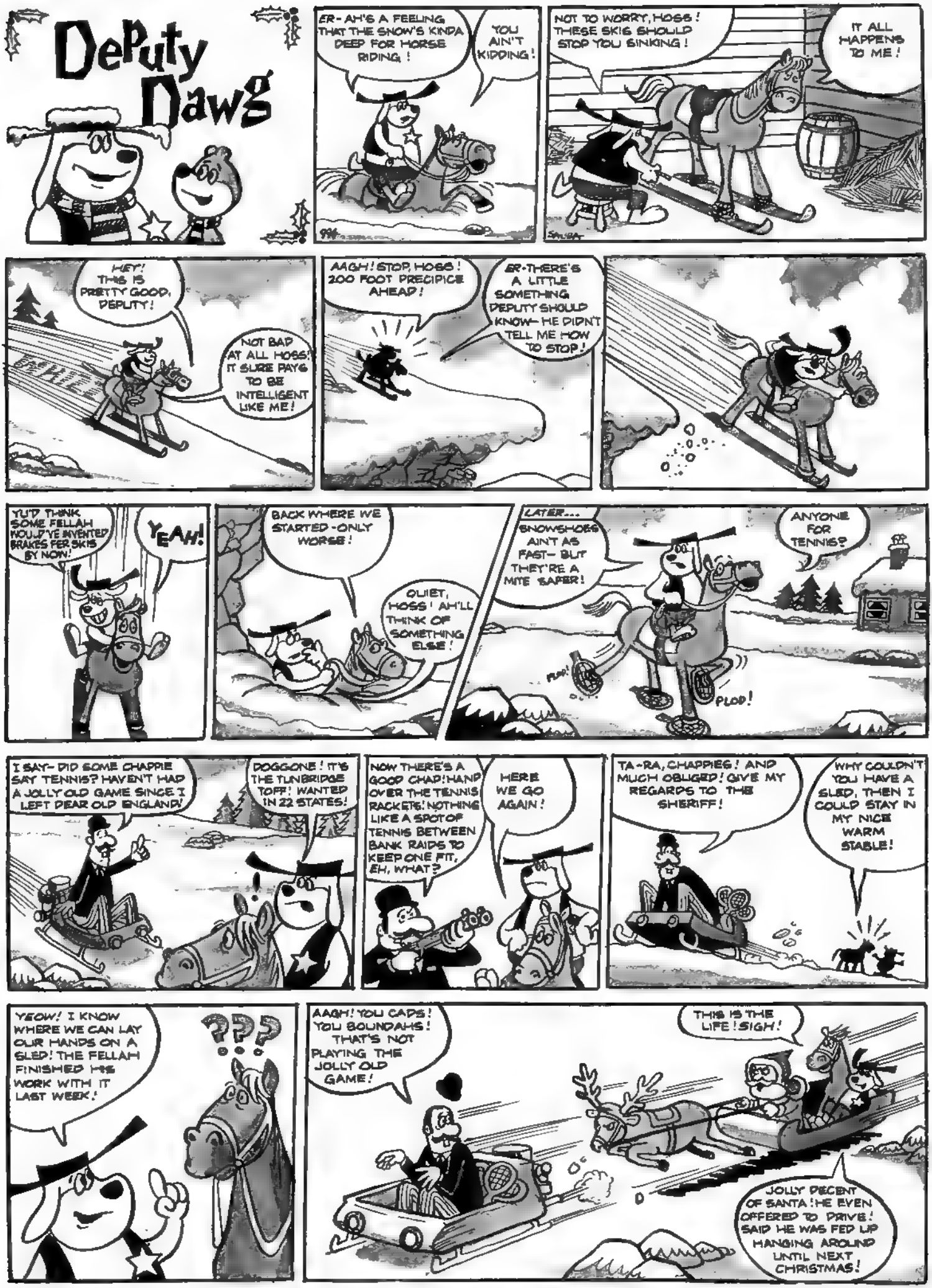



DING-DONG! DING! DONG!
SO NICE TO RING IN THE NEW YEAR WITH PENELOPE...
.. AND SO NICE NOT TO HAVE THE BOTHER OF WRINGING HER NECK! FOR IN TWENTY MINUTES TIME....
... SHE'LL SLIP TO HER DOOM! HUR! HUR!... OH, YOU HAVE TO HAND IT TO ME, READERS... I DON'T WASTE ANY TIME GETTING WHAT I WANT! HEH! HEH!

© 1971 Hanna-Barbera Productions Inc

Can Penelope be saved ? Only time will tell.

Deputy Dawg

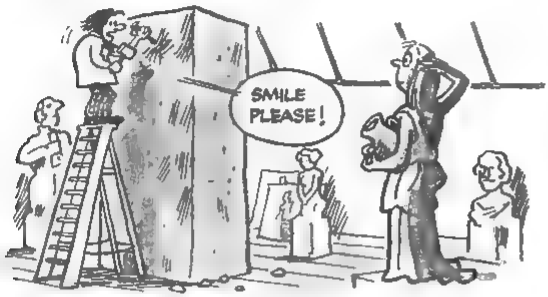

ER-AH'S A FEELING THAT THE SNOW'S KINDA DEEP FOR HORSE RIDING!
YOU AIN'T KIDDING!
NOT TO WORRY, HOSS! THESE SKIS SHOULD STOP YOU SINKING!
IT ALL HAPPENS TO ME!
HEY! THIS IS PRETTY GOOD, DEPUTY!
NOT BAD AT ALL HOSS! IT SURE PAYS TO BE INTELLIGENT LIKE ME!
AAGH! STOP, HOSS! 200 FOOT PRECIPICE AHEAD!
ER-THERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING DEPUTY SHOULD KNOW- HE DIDN'T TELL ME HOW TO STOP!
YU'D THINK SOME FELLAH WOULD'VE INVENTED BRAKES FER SKIS BY NOW!
YEAH!
BACK WHERE WE STARTED-ONLY WORSE!
QUIET, HOSS! AH'LL THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!
LATER...
SNOWSHOES AIN'T AS FAST- BUT THEY'RE A MITE SAFER!
ANYONE FOR TENNIS?
PLOP!
I SAY- DID SOME CHAPPIE SAY TENNIS? HAVEN'T HAD A JOLLY OLD GAME SINCE I LEFT DEAR OLD ENGLAND!
DOGGONE! IT'S THE TUNBRIDGE TOFF! WANTED IN 22 STATES!
NOW THERE'S A GOOD CHAP! HAND OVER THE TENNIS RACKETS! NOTHING LIKE A SPOT OF TENNIS BETWEEN BANK RAIDS TO KEEP ONE FIT, EH, WHAT?
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
TA-RA, CHAPPIES! AND MUCH OBLIGED! GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE SHERIFF!
WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE A SLED, THEN I COULD STAY IN MY NICE WARM STABLE!
YEOW! I KNOW WHERE WE CAN LAY OUR HANDS ON A SLED! THE FELLAH FINISHED HIS WORK WITH IT LAST WEEK!
???
AAGH! YOU CADS! YOU BOUNDAHS! THAT'S NOT PLAYING THE JOLLY OLD GAME!
THIS IS THE LIFE! SIGH!
JOLLY DECENT OF SANTA! HE EVEN OFFERED TO DRIVE! SAID HE WAS FED UP HANGING AROUND UNTIL NEXT CHRISTMAS!

© C.B.S. Inc. 1971

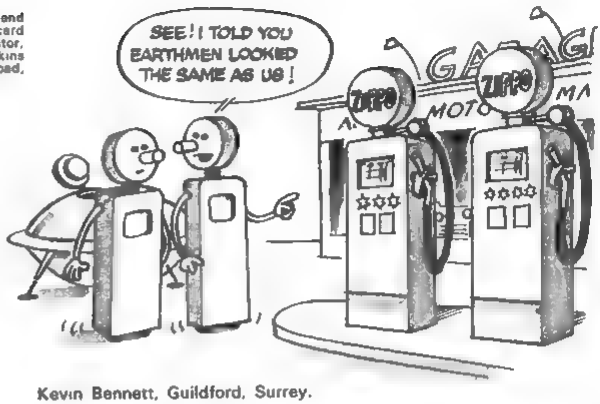
Deputy falls for a baddies trick next week—about 300 feet!

Pick of the Jokes

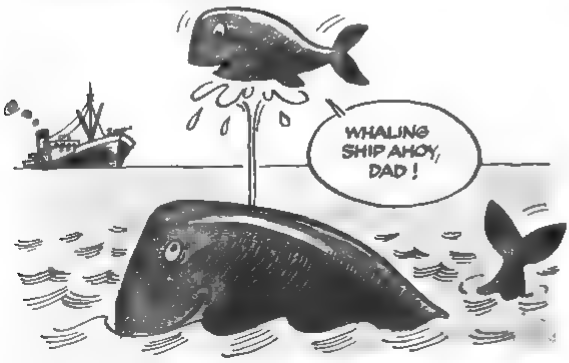
Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W.2



Gary Grainger, Heanor, Derbys



Kevin Bennett, Guildford, Surrey.



Dennis Bond, Warminster, Wilts.

Julia Firth, Edinburgh, Scotland.

FREE! STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT

Including.

- ★ STAMP IDENTIFIER
- ★ SURPRISE PACKET OF FOREIGN STAMPS
- ★ STAMP ALBUM
- ★ TRANSPARENT ENVELOPES
- ★ PRIZE SET OF 9 HUNGARIAN STAMPS
- ★ MAGNIFIER
- ★ PERFORATION GAUGE

Just send us your name and address and enclose 4d for postage. Our famous discount pictorial approvals will accompany each free outfit. If you are under 16, please tell your parents you are writing

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:—

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (Dept. P134), BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

135 DIFFERENT STAMPS FREE!

Just fill in the coupon below and we will send you this large packet containing many pictorials, including the Mauritius Bird stamp illustrated, FREE OF CHARGE, together with a selection of Approvals

Please enclose 4d. postage.

Tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:—

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

JET STAMPS (Dept. A.23), MUCH WENLOCK, SALOP.

Kevin Witty, York, Yorkshire.

Jonathan Mayhall, Lymm, Cheshire

The Bugs Bunny Show
SOMETIMES IT BECOMES TIRESOME FOR A BUNNY TO LIVE IN A DAMP HOLE IN THE GROUND!
IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR THESE HUMAN-TYPE FOLKS - THEY LIVE IN NICE HOUSES! HOT AND COLD RUNNING WATER, FINE KITCHENS AND THE LIKE!
PERHAPS I MIGHT PERSUADE THESE GENTLEMEN TO BUILD ME AN UNDERGROUND HOUSE FOR A FEW CARROTS!
ACE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
YOU MUST BE JOKING, RABBIT! SCAT!
IT WAS ONLY A SUGGESTION, GENTLEMEN!
IT WOULD APPEAR THAT IF ONE WISHES A HOUSE BUILT, ONE MUST DO IT ONESELF!
STOP! THIEF!
I AM NOT THIEVING, GENTLEMEN! I AM MERELY BORROWING THIS FINE VEHICLE FOR A SHORT PERIOD
AARGH! LOOK OUT, YOU FOOL RABBIT! YOU'RE HEADING FOR THE DYNAMITE!
D-D-DYNAMITE!
EXPLOSIVE STORE! KEEP OUT
CRUNCH
GULP! GUESS I SHOULD HAVE FOUND OUT WHERE THE BRAKE WAS BEFORE I STARTED DRIVING THAT THING!
OH, NO! THE BULLDOZER'S SCOOPED UP ENOUGH DYNAMITE TO BLOW UP A WHOLE TOWN!
PERHAPS YOU SHOULD USE SMALLER BULLDOZERS, GENTLEMEN?
AARGH! IT'S BLOWN UP! HEAD FOR COVER!
BOOM!
MY HOUSE! MY LOVELY HOUSE! THE HILL'S LANDSLIDING DOWN ON IT!
BOO-HOO-HOO! MY LOVELY HOME! BURIED! BURIED BENEATH A TON OF SOIL!
AH, WELL - IT'S AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS NOBODY GOOD!
WITH A BIT OF LUCK IT MAY BE WEEKS BEFORE THEY DIG THIS PLACE OUT! HAPPY NEW YEAR, FOLKS!

Copyright © 1971, Warner Bros. Inc. All rights reserved Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Dig Daffy digging a duck pond, next week.

FULL OF FUN AND LAUGHTER
...and all that JAZZ!

WALT DISNEY *Productions'*

THE ARISTOCATS U

THE NEW ANIMATED CARTOON FEATURE IN TECHNICOLOR®

WITH THE VOICE TALENTS OF
PHIL HARRIS
EVA GABOR and
STERLING HOLLOWAY

"OVER TO YOU SCAT CAT" says *Jungle Book* BALOO "IT'S ANOTHER SWINGING PARTY!"

NOW ON GENERAL RELEASE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY

NORTH LONDON From Sunday December 27

SOUTH LONDON From Sunday January 3rd

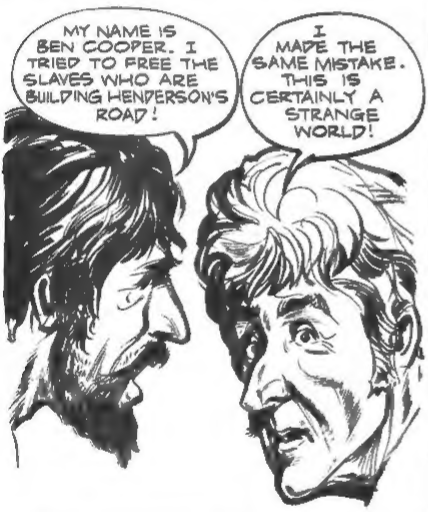
© Walt Disney Productions

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1971. Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
SOUNDS LIKE AN APPEELING JOB, STAN!
YEAH! LET'S APPLY!
TOWN HALL
BELL RINGERS WANTED TO RING IN NEW YEAR APPLY THE MAYOR
994
SO... HALF A SECOND TO MIDNIGHT... TIME TO START TUGGING THE BELL ROPES!
HEAVE HO!
TUG!
HEY!
HEY!
TE!HE! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO GET MY OWN BACK!
BUT OLLIE WEIGHS ABOUT TWO TONS MORE THAN STAN...
SNAP!
SPLINTER!
OH, NO! THE BEAM'S SNAPPED!
OOPH!
POOR, OLLIE!
THUD!
DING!
DONG!
THESE BELLS ARE JAMMED ON TIGHT ...JUST HAVE TO TOTTER ABOUT UNTIL SOMEONE SPOTS US AND TUGS 'EM OFF!
STUCK FAST!
MMGNNFF!
FUNNY! I HAVEN'T SEEN OLLIE OR STAN TONIGHT... I'D LIKE TO WISH THEM A HAPPY NEW YEAR!
ME TOO! MAYBE THEY'VE GOT STUCK AT A PARTY OR SOMEWHERE!
GREAT SCOTT! THOSE TWO CHAPS I EMPLOYED ARE MAKING OFF WITH MY BELLS!
WADDLE!
WADDLE!
MINUTES LATER...
I'LL TEACH THE ROGUES!
DING!
DONG!
DING!
DONG
DON'T KNOW WHY THE MAYOR BOTHERED HIRING US IF HE WAS GOING TO RING THE BELLS HIMSELF!
ME NEITHER! DIZZY NEW YEAR, OLLIE!
DING!
DONG!

TV Comic incorporating TV Express & Rocket and TV Land is printed in Great Britain by Samuel Stephen Ltd., Upper Norwood, S.E.19, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W.2. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London, E.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd.
© Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1971.

DOCTOR WHO

CONSTRUCTION boss John Henderson has built a time machine and persuaded Dr. Who to take a glimpse into the future. The Doctor arrives in the year 2971 and is thrown into a cell on the orders of Henderson's descendant, the ruler of the area. . . .


MY NAME IS BEN COOPER. I TRIED TO FREE THE SLAVES WHO ARE BUILDING HENDERSON'S ROAD!
I MADE THE SAME MISTAKE. THIS IS CERTAINLY A STRANGE WORLD!

NIGHT FALLS, AND DR. WHO FINDS SLEEP EASY. THEN, NEXT MORNING---
HEY! COOPER! WAKE UP!
WHAT IS IT? HAS THE NEXT KINGDOM-TRENT-ATTACKED?

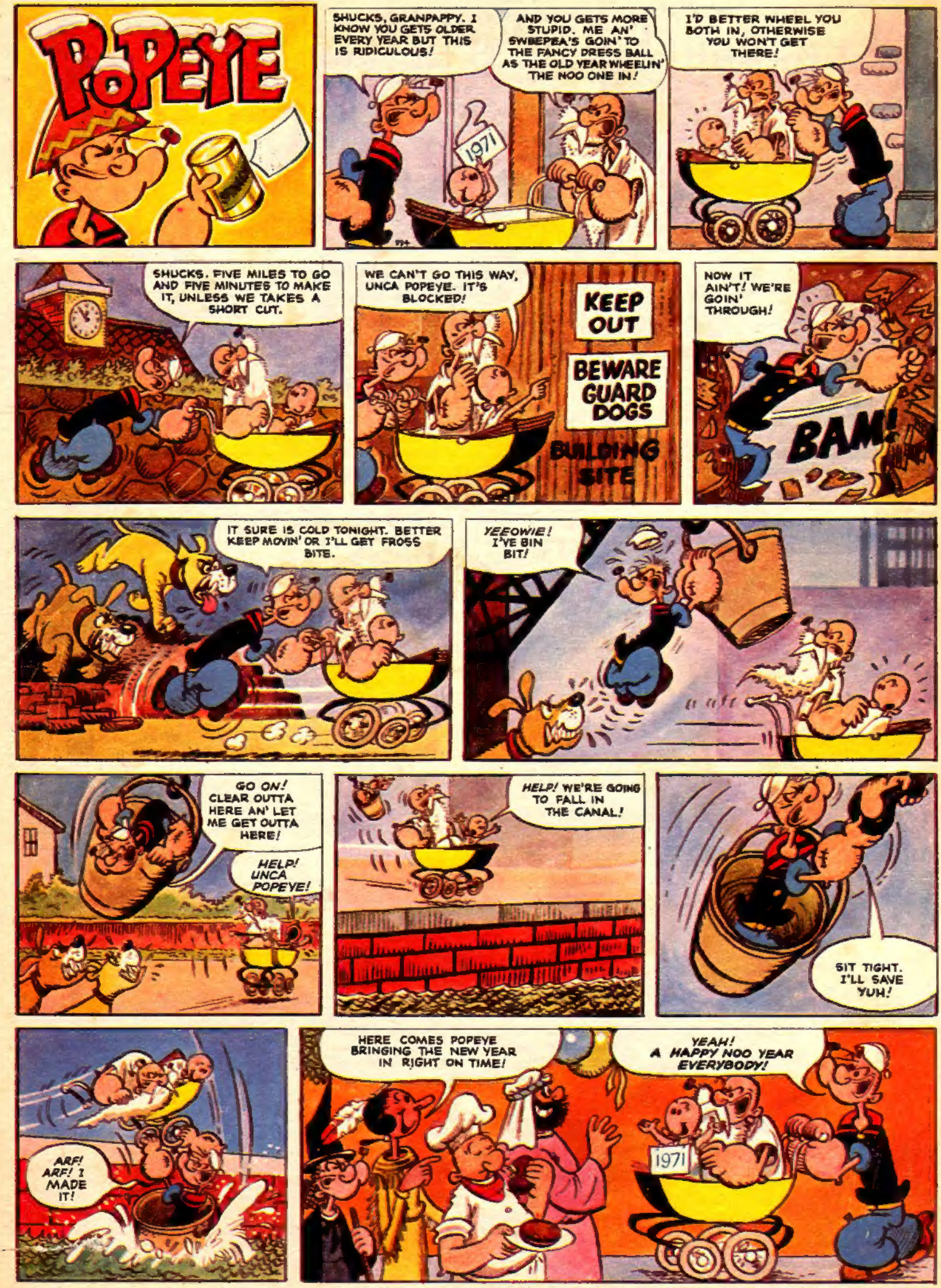
COOPER SOON SEES THE REASON FOR THE DOCTOR'S EXCITMENT...
IT MUST HAVE BEEN OPENED DURING THE NIGHT. COME ON!
BE CAREFUL... IT COULD BE A TRAP!

© BBC tv 1971 RECEPTACLE

LOOK, THERE'S THE KING!
APART FROM HIM, THE PLACE IS DESERTED!
BOLDLY THEY APPROACH THE STILL FIGURE....
OH, IT'S YOU. THE GUARDS MUST HAVE LEFT THE CELL DOOR OPEN BEFORE THEY DESERTED ME!
I SEE. THE LURE OF TRENT'S NEW WEAPONS WAS TOO MUCH FOR THEM!
YES, WHAT AM I TO DO? I AM ALONE... KING TRENT WILL BE ABLE TO MARCH INTO MY KINGDOM!
KING HENDERSON... WHY ARE THESE MACHINES LOCKED IN GLASS CASES?
HA! THEY ARE RELICS OF THE PAST, BUT NO-ONE KNOWS WHAT THEY WERE USED FOR...
YOU MEAN YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF A BULLDOZER?
ALL EARTH'S HISTORY WAS DESTROYED. THEY ARE GOOD TO LOOK AT...
THEY'RE MORE THAN THAT! THEY CAN MAKE YOU POWERFUL.... AND HELP YOUR SLAVES!
THEN THEY MUST BE DESTROYED! MY SLAVES ARE ALL I HAVE LEFT!
SUDDENLY...
KING HENDERSON... FORGIVE ME FOR SPEAKING TO YOU... BUT ON THE NORTHERN BORDER... A GREAT ARMY!
THEY RUSH TO THE ROOF OF THE PALACE...
IT IS KING TRENT'S ARMY! WE ARE FINISHED!

RECEPTACLE

Can one man take on a whole army ? See next week.


POPEYE
SHUCKS, GRANPAPPY. I KNOW YOU GETS OLDER EVERY YEAR BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
AND YOU GETS MORE STUPID. ME AN' SWEEPEA'S GOIN' TO THE FANCY DRESS BALL AS THE OLD YEAR WHEELIN' THE NOO ONE IN!
1971
I'D BETTER WHEEL YOU BOTH IN, OTHERWISE YOU WON'T GET THERE!
SHUCKS. FIVE MILES TO GO AND FIVE MINUTES TO MAKE IT, UNLESS WE TAKES A SHORT CUT.
WE CAN'T GO THIS WAY, UNCA POPEYE. IT'S BLOCKED!
KEEP OUT
BEWARE GUARD DOGS
BUILDING SITE
NOW IT AIN'T! WE'RE GOIN' THROUGH!
BAM!
IT SURE IS COLD TONIGHT. BETTER KEEP MOVIN' OR I'LL GET FROSS BITE.
YEEOWIE! I'VE BIN BIT!
GO ON! CLEAR OUTTA HERE AN' LET ME GET OUTTA HERE!
HELP! UNCA POPEYE!
HELP! WE'RE GOING TO FALL IN THE CANAL!
SIT TIGHT. I'LL SAVE YUH!
ARF! ARF! I MADE IT!
HERE COMES POPEYE BRINGING THE NEW YEAR IN RIGHT ON TIME!
YEAH! A HAPPY NOO YEAR EVERYBODY!
1971

© 1971, King Features Syndicate Inc.

RECEPTACLE

More festive fun with Popeye next week.